inuincible, a was the very genius of famine, yet lecherous as a monkie,& the whores cald him mandrake,a came ouer in the rereward of the fashion, and sung those tunes to the ouer-schutcht huswiues, that he heard the Car-men whistle, and sware they were his fancies or his good-nights, and nowe is this vices dagger become a squire, and talkes as familiarly of Iohn a Gaunt, as if he had bin sworne brother to him, and ile be sworn a nere saw him but once in the tylt-yard, and then he burst his head for crowding among the Marshalles men, I saw it and told Iohn a Gaunt he beate his owne name, for you might haue thrust him and all his aparell into an eele-skin, the case of a treble hoboy was a mansion for him a Court, and now has he land and beefes. Well,ile be acquainted with him if I returne,and t'shal go hard,but ile make him a philosophers two stones to me,if the yong Dase be a baite for the old Pike, I see no reason in the law of nature but I may snap at him, till Time shape,and there an end.

Enter the Archbishop, Mowbray, Bardolfe, Hastings, within the forrest of Gaultree.

Bish. What is this forrest calld?

Hast. Tis Gaultree forrest,and't shal please your grace.

Bishop Here stand,my lords,and send discouerers forth,
To know the numbers of our enemies:

Hastings We haue sent forth already.

Bishop Tis well done,
My friends and brethren (in these great affaires)
I must acquaint you, that I haue receiu'd
New dated letters from Northumberland,
Their cold intent,tenure,and substance thus;
Here doth he wish his person,with such powers,
As might hold sortance with his quallitie,
The which he could not leuy: whereupon
He is retirde to ripe his growing fortunes,
To Scotland,and concludes in hearty prayers,
That your attempts may ouer-liue the hazard
And fearefull meeting of their opposite.

Mowb.

Mowb. Thus do the hopes we haue in him,touch ground,
And dash themselues to peeces. *Enter messenger*

Hastings Now,what newes?

Messenger West of this forrest,scarcely off a mile,
In goodly forme comes on the enemy,
And by the ground they hide, I iudge their number
Vpon,or neere the rate of thirty thousand.

Mowbray The iust proportion that we gaue them out,
Let vs sway on,and face them in the field.

Bishop What wel appointed Leader fronts vs heere?

Enter Westmerland

Mowbray I thinke it is my lord of Westmerland.

West. Health and faire greeting from our Generall,
The prince lord Iohn and duke of Lancaster.

Bishop Say on my lord of Westmerland in peace,
What doth concerne your comming?

We. Then my L.vnto your Grace do I in chiefe addresse
The substance of my speech: if that rebellion
Came like it selfe, in base and abiect rowtes,
Led on by bloody youth,guarded with rags,
And countenaunst by boyes and beggary:
I say, if damnd commotion so appeare,
In his true, native, and most proper shape,
You,reuerend father,and these noble Lordes,
Had not beene heere to dresse the owgly forme
Of base and bloody Insurrection
With your faire Honours. You (lord Archbishop)
Whose Sea is by a ciuile peace maintainde,
Whose beard the siluer hand of Peace hath toucht,
Whose learning and good letters Peace hath tutord,
Whose white inuestments figure innocence,
The Doue, and very blessed spirite of peace.
Wherefore do you so ill translate your selfe
Out of the speech of peace that beares such grace,
Into the harsh and boystrous tongue of warre?
Turning your bookes to graues,your incke to bloud,

You

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